

1.7.38

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham January 24, 2009 at about 4:30 AM.

Voice file [090124 000](#)

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1. I give you a brand-new me, I give you me! And I am a brand new me! And I "new-brand" people not, I set them free of all care and burdenage mankind of. But what kind of burdenage now having? Or any having at all? Or flying? Or flighting about, not like flittering, but in BEING where I am -- I be there, for there I am at a thoughts notice.

2. BUT NOTICE of THOUGHT not controlling me anymore again ever. I come out of thoughts-ville as far as control-ville, and I controlville no longer lie in graces of man and anger and burdenage of not-tude, but I seamless am with My World and My World is sorrow, not; but **I know sorrow, for I was -- him** and that, that sought so much more, for me and my family. For I knew there was something else. There was something that gnawed on me and wouldn't let me go at times, and at times knew great sorrow, of great sorrow even in times of joy, great joy -- that seemingly was all pleasant and pleasantries and yet underlying underneath it all was something shifting, silting sand, that seemed to diminish me, diminish "the moment" and its enjoyment. I knew joy at times, and many things went my way, seemingly, or successfully as I pursued success, and prayed for it and "bill-paying-material" to pay my bills with, and responsibilities make fulfilled by doing, thinking, giving my life, wages and thought, pouring into, the beaver not, but that which damned and controlled in ways I didn't understand, and no one had any relief for me. Or did I need any?

3. And what why these "piercings" of my soul, or was that the function of the soul that sold me with its soul into slavery as I became a slave unto its feelings that it fell-d me with, and chopped me down like a "cherry tree" not, but [looking up](#)? How did I deal with my pain? How did I deal with my separation? Aloneness? Bastion'age of a heritage which said I had God at a later time to know intimately as one, but now "I could worship him" and be one as a man. But that tore me up inside, as times I would know such great relief release joy and blessing in times of prayer emotion and grace -fullness of tudes that brought me joy among others at times, and yet aloneness fulfilled and well'd in my soul, constantly continuously undermining my joys at present, for I knew IRS and tax payments and taxing responsibilities that I had to pay and fulfill, and MEET EVERYONE'S EXPECTATIONS.

4. I died. How did I "deal with" all that? I died. I died to it all, for I said this is not life, this is not real, and the tithe-makers who only want me to tithe and do good things for

them- around them and their organizations, do not have the answers which soothe my soul but only for a moment; but I know who will, and I will die if I must; for -- I will do what it takes to know God, for I believe in HIM. And I do not believe that God is withholding himself from me, so therefore, if I know a God that gives and takes, and "showers me" with blessings SOMETIMES and not others; and gives and takes my soul, not; but doesn't heal it in these feelings that I be'swagger with and under the weight of a load of care give myself to making mammon's godship work and praise "that god" anytime I get a good money'd piece in my hand that I can "do things with" and "pay bills" and make people happy, other peoples happy by giving to them, whether I paid my bills or not, or whether they knew of my pain or blessing or suffering or joy. It's now.

5. Why am I telling you all that? I am not a silver-spooned mouth nor have I not known suffering, nor have I been beleaguered not with "the devil" the ancients knew, for it sought itself a lodging place in my soul, and sold me unto itself, that said it controlled me not but gave me freedom; but it didn't. It controlled me and well'd me with its words and swoll its words into my "soul" and creased itself and folded "my brain" into itself; or did it fold its brain into me and give me a skull and bones and a "walk around" bag that's called flesh, and enameled my teeth to gnaw on others invisibly?

6. I give you new questions, and new answers, to think and ponder about your mind suffering, not; or do I? Or do you swell with pride's joy when you can "pay your bills" and accolades have of another, and swell in their joy's pride and pride's joy that they know you and "what you've done" and accomplished and "hang on your wall" and other's applause have? Is that what you live for, to pay your bills and have "the others" applause? While all the time you die inside, not living ever the life mine father is, prepared for you; before the foundation of the earth?

7. And what earth had foundation, the that which you "walk on"? or walk in? -- your temple between your ears and forehead? What earth'd your soul to be a soul on earth that earth was incarcerated in on? And what about all "that stuff" that you've eaten? Who gave you THAT, to eat? As you sat in their pews and worshiped afar -- from me. And sold who what where? Did when?, by what method means? Control -- by words? And who sold words to you that sold you unto them and sold your soul with piercing arrows and arrows that pierced you deeply, for you separated in thought with those words that THEY gave you and sewed unto your field.

8. But I have blessing and I do not "sew" like that. They do "a dastardly thing" by giving you THEIR WORDS that THEY THINK are THE ANSWER that was given them by someone else somewhere else that they know not of its source, origin of horrors, or what causes it to separate, or separate it from the most high; but "it has the answer" itself it thinks, for therewith it thinks and creates a separate separation, separationistic thinking it self,

into oblivion, not; but obliteration of the most high's powers: joy and blessing
redeemership almightyship and, what where "were we going" with all this?

9. With all of THIS we are going a NEW PLACE and we will not be SOLD into SLAVERY'S PROMISE again by religionated ones who sold us "THE PROMISE" that we would be "THE PROMISED ONES" at a later time, in a future field, after we put our "flesh bags" into the ground earth dirt and became earth-dirt again -- that we would "fly away" with other and be "redeemed into one" at that time, and know no soul's fears again, and no soul piercing's would inflict upon others or be received by what we thought, think, did, do, done unto us or we did to others.

10. But all that changes, for I stand and I change it all and I am theodore joseph cottingham or am I god or am I you? Don't call me the devil, for I set you free from all that devilish thought that you thought religion was with all its answers and all its whore'age of thought that sold a slavery trade unto itself and into itself to self make of whores, the most high, not; but taking the most high and selling itself into it so that it would be sold and stripped of its powers and be called a man that needed god, and a woman that needed a man, and both needing "making a living" and children of religion making themselves their own whores that whored with thoughts that another's were connected to in ways never imagined, between planetary systems.

11. And what where going now, before we die? Who's where and what are we -- succumbed to, or surrendered to? And making what where? Lies not, but I lie not in fields of another thinking whoring with its thought wanting mine to be replaced in place or instilled by another at a future time and placating, wanting more, satiation never knowing.

12. But I associate with horror not, but I heal. I come to heal, for I know now the name of I am. And I have "succumbed to it" not, I have surrendered to "it" that taught me it me was I am, and I am was THE ONE who instilled "the terror" in myself, not; but who did, what did where? And how did all this "flesh bag" stuff get started? And who was the mark, and what was Eden where, when, and what Israel is was -- being established again now? In the heavens that true real is.

13. I know ALL about these things, not; but I know MUCH -- enough, and I imperfect am not, in your eyes not, maybe -- but I know who I am for I have entered I amship of the most high, and I am not afraid of your glares stares and "eye-moments" that you "insert" your thoughts into mine or try to, or whore me with your glances, and I feel your pain, or do you feel mine, or are we one PAINFUL painfully-ing each other 's soul? Or do we have one that we only want "repaired"? Or do we eradicate "that sucker" and

fly away now? Or do we I am become, and seamless be, with that world that knows no end, and the world which "passing away" is?

14. And I redeem the one that "passing away" is, for with a SHOUT, I the GLASSY SEA will prevail -- or will I not?, or do you know what I mean or *anything* about these things which I speak of? Glassy seas? Crystal oceans? Or oceans of my word and crystal seas?

15. Walking on water you will see me now, for it holds nothing in me, but I hold nothing in it or do I hold anything? The grace of the most high, for I AM GRACE AND MERCY and I fortitude no one with sorrow again or blood dipped spears that take sorrow's and assail each other's "hearts" with "horror-sailing-materials". For I do a new thing, for I have died unto myself self and I know what I am, where I am, and who my father is. And I will father you if you let me, for I know who how, and "this works" by surrender and love becomes; for all else dies, and all the values of mankind that inserted itself into, my religion, not; but it religion of self, that separated you, to be god not.

16. Know now that all that changes and no matter what you "call yourself" or feel, that you are, or have done or not done, or SIN slept with or fooled with or made a fool of it or you, or god or having none or one being, or leaving behind, or felt left behind, or feeling anything of anyone's whore'age of thought; **KNOW THIS:** I redeem you now with my word because I love became -- it love I became the redeemership of one most high to redeem all the most high from sin shame and guilt of whore'age with thought that took "them" down a path that sold them unto slavery's ideas in planetary system's control that exerted itself in ways that put us in a "boiling cauldron's pot" not, or did they exactly that? Or who is they, or were we THEY? Were we ONE with THEY who THEY ARE there? And there where is there and who is they if we are them and one with them as flesh, and controlled by them?

17. I do a new thing for I know what Jeremiah and Isaiah said and talked about and spoke of, and became it I did for [I learned to understand](#), for I sought the words of my father, not always, but I sought. Instilled with me was love somewhere, and I nurture, to behold it, not; or did I die to receive it? The sprinkled seat, not; but that which I watered every day or "most every day" or what? In my aches and fears and tears I knew there was more, and "i John" not, but "i theodore" not, but just a simple one stand, stands now the simple who will be'fool themselves no more with the worlds of sorrow hate anger and possessions of instilling each other's with sorrowing devices looks stares and glares of mammon's teats and accolades and applause of religion and that which beholds the sorrow of souls again.

18. What have I said? What have I told you? What have I asked and answered and asked in answering and answered in asking -- you these things?

19. Who are you -- me? Are we one yet dad -- [looking up](#)? Why are we going "this way" or that? Who be'fooled beguiled and dismissed your godship and your powers upbraiding and telling you to "think like a man" and "normal be" in their sight so they could control you and conform you to their image? Who were the image *makers*? And who imaged themselves upon you? To make you whores of mankind and others and thought with thoughts, that which "took the most high" down and fell'd it like "a cherry tree" that was chopped down with words, that fell'd "mighty oak" or a FIG tree making with its bloom and blossom? Or a "stump of Jesse" remaining in that there somewhere? That now blooms and "is planted" where? In every person's pineal gland, not; but what?

20. The axis of powers of evil, not; but know that THIS simple one stands, and now all of YOUR AXIS of EVIL POWERS of words and the words which have SOLD you into slavery's tudes of created beings of men and women of this world hold me not back again, and you cannot dissuade me from my quest to know the most high, for the most high taught me that real is reality that something else is and consists of, and that thought whores no more with me or holds me back that you gave me as mere menkind and womenkind, who weren't always so kind, even when you said, you loved me.

21. I know better now, a better way, not; I know THE WAY and I have come into it for I became it -- I the door am and I life am now and I know THE LIFE -- of sorrow no more. For I have become joy bell ringer number one, or am I number two? Or am I have I become one with one that one is so that all "two" become one? There is no three, not; but millions and billions I bring you now; for the fortitude of sorrow has brought pain, not; but the surrender to your fears has brought nothing but pain; but I bring you out of all that into The Promised Land, for I know what my father is, said, did, done, and does now, for I am he is. Mine and one have one mind. And, my mind died to all except reality's. And I know reality's mine now for there is only one reality, and that is of my father's world and I go to it and seamless with I am I am now. I am seamless with the one that makes all one, and I know sorrow's world and I came out of it and I seamless am with it when I am in "flesh bag status" and you see me walking around as a simple one in jeans and "cardigan sweaters" sometimes, and "t-shirts" not very often. But new "swimming trunks" I have, not; but I have "old ones", not; but I have a flight suit of the most holy and high and lifted up now I fly in ways never imagined by the minds of man, for I reality have entered it, for I am one with it and I am energy one field one most holy high; and I will be "lifted" into your sorrow's hold no more, for I am out of "that" pit you sold me into with your glares stares glances hatred anger religion fortitude of sorrow and hate burdened by mammon's teat burdenage machine machining our heads off and placing yours there.

22. I'm done with that, but I redeem it, for I redeem you all who will let me. For you choose. For you are the whore that god'd yourself with your own thoughts that told you yourself that god was something else somewhere else that you had to please and appease and come unto later and worship now from afar; or you come unto me and know that I am one with my father that one is reality is.

23. And I place no "pinion wood" on you anymore and light you to fire burned be, burning each other with your thoughts again, for when I look at you I know you are Christ, [I know you are THE CHRIST! I know you reader hearer listener is who I'm talking to saying that when I look at YOU I know YOU are THE CHRIST of the most high, for you anointed are to be the MESSIAH, ALL OF YOU](#) and all of you know this and I will tell all of you for I will bow on one knee and proclaim it far and wide and you will hear my words in you inside you and ring from the housetops in love and I will ring the bells, blow the trumpets, and **THE CLARION CALL** goes forth now this day -- this January February and March and what will you see this year? And in the days ahead? And will you be now most high with the most high, not sorrowing again in your fears and blessings of mankind's religions again?

24. What worlds will you make with your, sorrow not anymore, but joy redemption redeemership being; mastered of another, not; but surrendered into the field of one that brings all the most highship of the almighty surrendered to lead. In sorrownot, I do this now. And I am not afraid of all else and other again. For no one shall be'shadow or befold me again into their brainship or crease'ship or skull me with their skullduggery and bone me with arrows that piercings make me a man with a soul that knows not the redemption of my father being it him reality one, the field of one most chosen that chose "all of us" to be him -- for WE WERE all the time before TIME came in to play with our thoughts and made us whores of thoughts. But Babylon shall be no more, but Israel established in the heavens is; and I am the maker thereof.

25. And I "suggest" not, but I INVITE you to the supper of all mankind -- that be'makes you a fool in fool-hood not, but that wrinkles your brow not again with pain suffering in sorrow's children making into fathers that father only sorrow's children of sorrow's children and reproducing sorrow in manhood again and again through millennious mountains of "time" again.

26. For I change all that for I invite you to the "burdenage of man" not, I invite you to the marriage supper of the lamb that knows horror not any longer but redeems it all in the love that died to love become the real love that reality is now truth and real; and no one will know you, not; for you will know all all in all, and "no mics required" [looking up?](#) Shall we need anything? Or will all be provided or will we be the provider? Will we be Jehovah Jireh providing -- all else, not; or all that one needs, or wants? Or will we be The

Holy Spirit that one is with god that befalls no one else into sorrow's core thoughts, but brings them joy in pain, not and takes it and gives it away and flees and sorrows make, but what?

27. I behold the devil not, but I was him, for I thought like mere men and women kind and not, and men kind and not, who had great degrees and flowing robes and lovely titles that accoladed themselves with, fears not, but that which drew others to them and teat'd sorrow's machine milking many for profits in ways never imagined, for "it didn't work" like they told me and I found it out now for I reveal everything and everything shall be "as it is" not, for I change it all into the "likeness of Christ" not, I reveal that ALL OF YOU ARE Christs, every one of you are The Christ who will be I am in the land of sorrow no more but The Promised Land that was promised us all by our father "in heaven" and we shall be there seamless with the worlds and interplanetary systems and galaxies afar and universes unthought of, unheard of, and unseen as of yet; for now I will go to many, not; I will go to all, not; I will go where my father sends me, not; I will go wherever my father is, for my father is everywhere, and I am omniscient -- and not limited again by your thought, time, or space, your thoughts or your money or your religion. I stand a simple one who loves you and redeems you if you will let me for I give you my thought, for my thought is father's thoughts for I have no thought of myself, for my thought of myself died long ago; "on a tree", not; or did I, one was I, with the thought-one that died so that I the pattern might be. Shamed not again, I re-dress it all, not; I redeem it all, for the redeemer stands and I am him he it who one I am is with my word, swollen not in your brains again making you mere mankind of the unholy on an unholy earth having making a living as its goal for you and inserting its goals into you and you being a whore with the gold of this world and thinking it's godlike and godly and respectful to do so.

28. I change all that because I surrender to walk the words of god that told me I am not separate from he that real reality truth being is, and is not the words that you thought of ore or old or ancients of many writings that gave you theirs mixed with mine. Learn how to discern you will, you must.

29. I have said much in many words over these six years (1) and now I stand, and I be love, I be am, reading again shall we?

30. I be love and "there is no lack in my kingdom" reading please, again and the "PROCLAMATIONS" I have given you -- how many? Fifty or so? Or how many and coming now and DECREES and DECLARATIONS now of the most high -- far and wide now **PROCLAIM DECREED ALMIGHTY'D ALL WILL BE**, for redemption stands, and I the word am redemption am and I am the word of I am, the energy of one most high, sold into slavery -ville never again. I redeemer am and josph is my name and my "FOOD SUPPLY"

is holy whole and redeems all mankind now, for I cover the earth words with the words of one holy, for I know what that is; I know what "both" is, and I make one out of one, not; I reveal the most high in love and all else shall be diminished demised and the "wheels of its commerce" falls off and away, and shall never be heard from again, for Babylon will not be existent as in the ways of old that man'd with whores of thought and made man each other's manhood and womanhood and core thoughts gave the holy to hollow them out to be "solid citizens" of evil empires and empresses of each other.

31. But all that has changed for I change it all, for I change everything; for I stand in light being it. Most holy I am and I reveal you are too, for you also are me one, the one that I am we are, in love with each other again in ways never perishing the moment again. For I shall be me in reality and **I shall laugh** with joys of my father, for at table I will be now, with the joy-maker supreme; and I will be him it -- and I will assail sorrows, not; but the kingdoms of THIS WORLD now will know my joys, for I will bring it out and into redemption's standards I will seal all, with the terror of none, but with the stamp of the most high that lets all surrender to be the one stamped my name is surrendered Israel to be the most high is, and now I know I never suffered again. For I know what how all this works and why and what I don't know I soon will, for I go there and seamless with will be, with I am are, the one that is true whole, and needing nothing from this world ever again but love you I do, for I give you my words, whenever I can; or do I give you MY LIFE? Are my life these words, works? Have I brought you foolery or wisdom's words, or are you wisdom or am I wisdom? Or what wisdom are you seeking, that of this world, or the next? Or will you come into reality's hold, not; but **will you be set free and Flight School know** and now be'suage assuage not your fears with soul's blessings again of pew-sitter's redemption methods, but come unto mine and know the covenant universities of one, the universities of the one covenant, **the University of The New Covenant that one is, that all make together in redemption's standard of scholasticity that is mine and, scholarship bowing to, not; but scholarship taking to new levels in me of my voice my words coming forth and teaching you all things in ways never imagined, will you surrender to now?**

32. I behold the devil, not; I behold what I am. And what I was, I am not anymore. But what I was, the true me, I flourish now, for the tree of life was me all the time; and I EAT NO LONGER of the tree of GOOD, for I know what good is, and I eat properly; and I love the life of one that gives me his life, *the* life that reality is, the door to has been given us in these words, and I have walked through it.

33. And I suggest invite implore and, beg you I won't; but I lay my life before you; like a bridge, not; or do I? Can you walk through me? Yes, you can. You may, I invite you to. And I love you now to, let me be *the door*, your door to reality; for in these words truth is. I have given you truth for I have become it, for I died to all else and other and "Elsa

and Elmo"-thoughts live not in me again, but only the thoughts of the most high, and rigorous I am for joy and redemption; and redeem all I do far and wide; and I am scared of nothing or learning everything, for I reveal it all.

34. I love you I love you I love you. I go now in love and I rest for a moment, and I rise -- in ways, that rise you if you let me. Also be with me where I am, and see the many mansion'd one standing in shadows not ever again. I love you all. Good day.

35. This is Theodore Cottingham at 5:38 AM. Thank you.

Amen